

# BRITISH ROBECCO GAINS—NAVAL DUEL IN BIGHT

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Penny.

## WITH THE CANADIANS IN FRANCE.

## A SOCIAL EVENT.



M. Clemenceau (centre); the French Prime Minister: visits the Canadian front. Looking towards Lens.



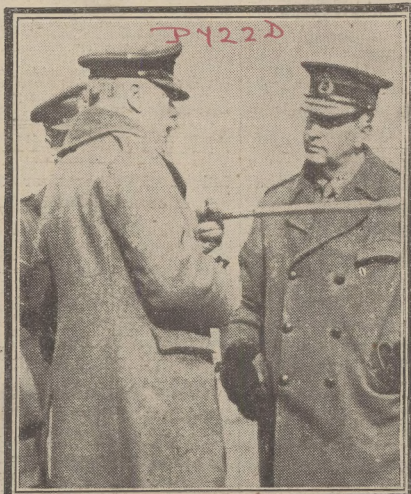
The ceremony in Aberdalgie parish church.



Canadian humour. A camp that has been given a Welsh name which has tickled the Canadians' fancy.



Men who held the line. Wounded but happy.



The Commander-in-Chief visits Gen. Sir A. Currie (right).

The Canadians have taken their full share of the stonewall fighting against the great German offensive. They are only anxious to excel their own splendid record.—(British and Canadian official photographs.)



The bride and bridegroom on the terrace at Dupplin Castle.

At the wedding of Captain J. A. Stainton, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and the Hon. Bertha Dewar, daughter of Lord Forteviot, celebrated at Aberdalgie, Perthshire.



**WAR HERO.**—Although thrown off his bicycle and shocked by a shell explosion, Dispatch Rider William Griffith delivered his message.



**LADY ROSSMORE.**—Fined for circulating alarmist war rumours by telegram. The magistrate acquitted her of any ill intention in doing so.

# "A SPARK MAY CAUSE A DISASTER."

Mr. Barnes on Delicate Situation in Ireland.

## HOME RULE RIGHT AHEAD

Anti-Conscription Pledge Taken by Thousands.

"Ireland is full of combustible material. There is an insurgent people on the one hand and the soldiery on the other. A spark from either side may kindle a feeling likely to create a disaster that would spoil everything."

Thus spoke Mr. Barnes, a member of the War Cabinet, in an important interview during the week-end on the extremely delicate situation which has recently arisen in Ireland. "I ardently hope that there will be no untoward happening during the next few weeks," he said. "Upon that everything depends."

"Do you think that the Irish people will fight against conscription?" Mr. Barnes was asked. "I think," he said, "that there will be no need for them to fight against conscription. Home Rule is right ahead."

### TWO DANGERS AHEAD.

"First, the settlement of the Irish question has become a necessity of the war, and, secondly, the organised Labour movement in this country is pledged to see the thing through."

"Then you think there is really a prospect of the Government producing a Bill?"

"I know there is," replied the Minister. "But there are two dangers ahead, and only two. First, the lack of agreement by accommodation and, second, the risk of boiling over in Ireland."

"It is the second danger which troubles me. The position is just that which was present at the opening of the American war of independence. The American colonies did not want to fight. 'Don't shoot unless you are shot at,' were the words of the minute men commander at Boston."

"They were fired at, and forces were elaborated which separated the English-speaking peoples, and tilted history in the direction of setting up the great Republic in the West."

"Then you don't believe in separation?"

"Certainly not. When I spoke of disaster, I meant only the disaster of revolution, but the disaster of separation would be even worse."

## SIGNING THE PLEDGE.

By order of the Catholic Bishops over 600 meetings were held in every district in Ireland yesterday to protest against conscription. The subject was referred to at all the Masses.

Over 2,000 persons at Queenstown repeated the anti-conscription pledge after the Bishop of Cloyne.

Intercession and anti-conscription Masses were celebrated at all the churches in Cork diocese.



Mr. Devin.

Mr. G. N. Barnes.

and young and old, with heads bared, signed the pledge of resistance.

When 10,000 people took the pledge at Tipperary, Monsignor Ryan said he hoped the people would keep it even unto death.

**Mr. Devin's Advice.**—Mr. Devin, speaking yesterday at Belfast, said his advice to his fellow-countrymen was: "If they set you to register, refuse to register; if they set up tribunals, spit upon them and treat them with contempt. Hold your ground and refuse to go."

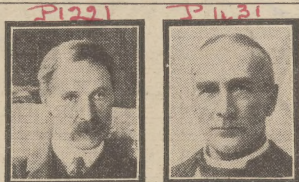
**Police Seize Firearms.**—The police yesterday removed all the arms and ammunition from Dublin gunsmiths' shops. It is stated that similar action has been taken throughout Ireland.

**Conscription Endorsed.**—Irishmen in the State of Georgia (says an Exchange message) have cabled to Mr. Dillon endorsing the grant of Home Rule and the extension of compulsory conscription to Ireland, and adding, "We expect Irishmen in Ireland to fight with the Allies as Irishmen in America are going to do."

**No Work Tomorrow.**—The Trade Union Convention in Dublin on Saturday pledged itself to resist conscription and summoned the workers to abstain from work on Tuesday next to enable every man and woman to sign a pledge to resist conscription.

**Australian Bishops Protest.**—Mr. John Dillon has received a cablegram from the Catholic hierarchy of Australia protesting against conscription for Ireland, and calling upon the Government to grant Dominion Home Rule to Ireland forthwith.

**An Irish Parliament.**—Speaking at Galway Mr. Gwynn, M.P., said he expected as soon as the Home Rule Bill passed an Irish Parliament would be set up before the general election. He advised passive resistance to conscription, and directed his hearers to wait till the conference had devised the methods of resistance.



Mr. Bonar Law.

Bishop of London.

Mr. Bonar Law will present to-day the biggest Budget in British history. The Bishop of London is sending "call-up" notices to clergy in his diocese.

## BISHOP'S "CALL-UP."

Dr. Ingram Sending Notices to Clergy Concerned in His Diocese.

### BISHOPS TO MEET TO-DAY.

The Bishop of London, speaking at Mill Hill, Hendon, said it was contrary to the wishes of the clergy in the London Diocese that the clause in the Military Service Bill affecting them was withdrawn, and he was, therefore, going to call up all those who would have been liable for service had the Bill been passed as drafted.

It was desired to contribute as much manpower as if the clergy had been conscripted. Already twenty-four clergymen in the diocese were serving as chaplains, only 1,300 being left to deal with 4,000,000 people, but they could well do with fewer sermons.

The Bishop announced that calling-up notices which would be observed throughout London would be dispatched to those members of the clergy concerned in the London diocese for their receipt on Wednesday.

Dr. Ingram, in an interview, said the principle which would be observed throughout London would be upon the basis of leaving one priest for every parish. He could not, of course, speak for the other Bishops, but he understood that a meeting of the Bench of Bishops would be held to-day.

## HERO IN BROTHER'S PLACE

Boy Who Borrowed Uniform—Brother's Blood Gift for Comrade.

A story of boyish pluck and patriotism was revealed at the Folkestone Police Court on Saturday, when Henry Arthur Stevens, fifteen, was charged with wearing military uniform without authority. The magistrate ordered the case to be withdrawn.

It appears that the boy's brother, George William Charles Stevens, who was in the Army, deserted last November, desiring more leave, and the lad, donning George's uniform, surrendered to the police.

He was handed over to the military authorities and sent to France in his brother's name, and for the first sixteen days of the German offensive he was continually in action. Afterwards the deception was discovered, and he was sent back to England.

The *Daily Mirror* is informed that George Stevens, the brother, while wounded and in a Canadian hospital, saved the life of a comrade by giving him some of his blood.

There is yet another brother in the Army—Private Charles Edward Stevens, who fought in the Dardanelles, and is now taking his part in the great offensive on the western front.

## FOE 'MARCHING ON CALAIS.'

Lady Rossmore Fined—Sequel to a Stopped Telegram.

For attempting to send a telegram saying that the Germans were marching on Calais and that Dover and Folkestone were to be cleared, Lady Rossmore was fined £10 and £5 costs at Marlborough-street on Saturday.

Mr. Muir, for the defence, stated that Lady Rossmore was a patriotic lady and was connected with the Red Cross and other societies.

The telegram was sent to an old servant to break the news to Lord Rossmore, who was ill, and who would be shocked to read it in a paper, as their boy was out in France, fighting.

Lady Rossmore had been very worried about her boy, but had no intention to spread alarmist reports.

## AUSTRALIANS' POST OF HONOUR.

MELBOURNE, Sunday.—Mr. Hughes, the Premier, speaking at Bendigo, said the anti-conscriptionists had asked: "What could a hundred thousand men do?"

"Well, if there had been a hundred thousand more Australians available when the Fifth British Army was beaten the Germans would not have advanced. The Australians, who had been given the post of honour in this battle, had borne themselves nobly."

As a result of the Governor-General's conference a better spirit of unity prevailed, and he hoped to be able to tell the British people that Australia was doing everything possible in men and money.—Exchange.

## BIGGEST BUDGET.

Chancellor's Effort to Raise Record Sum of £850,000,000.

### DEARER "LUXURIES."

By Our Lobby Correspondent.

The greatest Budget of all time will be presented to the House of Commons this afternoon; the Chancellor has to raise a sum of from £850,000,000 to £1,000,000,000.

This will necessitate the imposition of many fresh taxes, and it may be taken for granted that the Chancellor will so spread his net as to bring rich and poor within the operation of his new proposals.

The new imposts are expected to be substantially as follows:—

**Income Tax.**—Tax of 5s. in the £ on earned incomes exceeding £2,500 per annum and unearned incomes of £2,000 raised to 6s. 8d.

**Supertax.**—Income liability lowered to £2,000.

**Farmers' Income Tax.**—Tax on farmer's income instead of on his farm, as hitherto.

**Beer, Spirits and Tobacco.**—Higher duties.

**Luxuries.**—A tax similar to that introduced in France, where a 10 per cent. ad valorem duty is levied on all luxury purchases over a given sum. The expectation is that the following articles will be associated with the new impost:—

Cigars.	Silk dresses.
Expensive coats.	Silk hosiery.
Fur.	Silk underwear.
Hats.	Travel comforts.
Jewellery.	Vanity bags.
Men's suits over a certain sum.	Vests.
Pianos.	Wine.

A special tax on pet dogs is also talked of, but has not obtained credence as infelicitous.

An extension of relief to income tax payers in respect of children is expected.

**Wasteful Women.**—The women who buy luxuries nowadays are those whose husbands have made large sums by the war," said a well-known woman who manages her own private hospital to the *Daily Mirror*.

"I think the little shops springing up everywhere to sell shoddy gowns to women workers should be heavily taxed," said a canteen worker. "They are a constant temptation to girls who should be saving."

## TRAMWAY CAR OVERTURNS

Eleven Persons Injured in Mishap at Brentford.

A London Under Tramway Co.'s car proceeding through Brentford towards Hammersmith yesterday afternoon overturned in the High-street, near the gasworks.

Eleven persons were hurt, the conductor receiving the worst injuries. The roadway was blocked for some time.

## "GO ON, STICK IT."

"Our Last Cent for You," Says American Labour Leader.

"The American people is united, not to wipe the German race off the face of the earth, but to put militiamen on the face of the earth."

"Go on; stick it. We will soon be a big army by your side. There are millions in the draft, and America will also give the last cent to help you drive the Huns out of France and Flanders."

This was the encouraging message which Mr. G. I. Berry (president of the American Pressmen and Assistants' Union) gave to a crowded meeting of members of the National Society of Operative Printers and Assistants, held in London yesterday.

Industrial America was out to beat the Kaiser, and British labour could rest assured that America would before long be putting her full share in this titanic struggle.

## PRICE OF WAR PICTURES.

Official Photographer Has Leg Blown Off During Duty.

The risks which the official photographers run in the course of their duties of providing the world with means of following the war in pictures have been illustrated these last few days, says Mr. Hamilton Fyfe.

One has had his leg blown off, and the driver of the car in which another was travelling has been wounded by a piece of shell in the knee.

## ITALIAN MARQUIS ARRESTED.

ROME (received yesterday).—The Marquis San Felice di Montefiore has been arrested on a charge of having given utterance to defeatist and pro-German expressions at an aristocratic club of which Prince Colonna, the Mayor of Rome, is president.—Exchange.

## MARGARINE HUNT.

Many boxes of margarine, butter and other provisions have been washed ashore at a place on the Yorkshire coast, and there has been a margarine hunt. People have been seen carrying away boxes of margarine and blocks of butter.

## SIX DAYS FROZEN UP IN SUBMARINE.

Thrilling Adventures in the North Sea.

### HUNTERS HUNTED.

"The hardships undergone during stormy weather are terrible. During the winter months in the Bight steep seas made it impossible to open the conning tower hatch. Vision was limited to that through the periscope."

"There was no rest at the bottom, even at twenty-two fathoms, as the vessels rolled and bumped dangerously."

Here we have given some idea of the work which British submarines are carrying on.

A submarine, while patrolling one morning off the Ems, sighted an enemy destroyer and fired both bow tubes at a range of 350 yards. There was an explosion.

A quick sweep round with the periscope later revealed no sign of the destroyer.

Another submarine located an enemy submarine ahead of her and gave chase. Two torpedoes were fired and one was seen to hit.

"The seamen got very little sleep owing to the cold." With these words the captain of a submarine concludes his report on a six days' cruise in the North Sea.

Ice formed on the periscope very quickly and obscured vision so that it had to be dipped every five minutes.

From time to time it was necessary to dive to remove the icicles which, over a foot long, depended from portions of the superstructure.

The bridge screen froze like a board and only with difficulty could it be folded, and the ice on the coats of the officers and crew did not thaw until some hours after the garments had been hung up below.

Some failures may be described as more glorious than victories. Just the attempt of a submarine to pass through the Sound into the Baltic is one.

### A DARING EXPLOIT.

Submarine "X" found four merchant ships in line abreast proceeding through the narrow entrance to the Sound. Beyond them were destroyers.

These ships were all showing navigation lights, and "X" thought it would be best to do so too, hoping to pass without attracting attention.

She had not proceeded far before a destroyer tried to ram her. She dived and then returned silently and stealthily creeping on the surface, until she got into the wake of a vessel, trusting to be able to follow her unobserved.

Suddenly the vessel, a destroyer, stopped and tried to ram her.

A third and a fourth attempt brought no greater success.

Another effort would not only have been hopeless, but would have unjustifiably risked the boat, so she returned to her base.

## "COMB'S" BIG SWEEP.

Proclamation to Cancel Exemptions—Clean Out for 19 to 23 Men.

Exemptions under the Military Service Act have been withdrawn to men born in the years 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899 who are of medical grades 1 or 2, unless such certificates have been granted solely on the grounds of ill-health, infirmity or conscientious objection.

Men holding certificates from colliery recruiting boards and Grade 2 men holding certificates issued by Port Labour Committees are exempted, as are Grade 2 men holding certificates as registered whole-time farm workers.

The last surviving son of a widow of whom at least one son has died through service and conscientious objectors have the right to appeal.

## NEWS ITEMS.

**Kaiser and Bells.**—At the intervention of the Pope the Kaiser has undertaken not to seize the bells of Belgian churches.

**Scientist Author Dead.**—Mr. Samuel Henry Muller, scientist, author, poet and meteorologist, has died at Deal at the age of ninety-four.

**Italian Premier in Paris.**—Signor Orlando, the Italian Premier, and Signor Bianchi, the Transport Minister, have arrived here, states Reuters.

**Belgium's Bread Famine.**—Belgians, being faced with at least three weeks' bread famine, three million bushels are being rushed from America.—Exchange.

**Gave Up Engagements.**—The London County Council reports that as a result of complaints about songs by a music-hall performer, his performance was discontinued and the man gave up his engagements.

### TO-DAY'S BOXING.

At the National Sporting Club to-night at 6.30 Fred Newberry and Corporal Harold Holmes box fifteen rounds. Belgium champions and those of last season.

Nicol Simpson and Gunner Eddie Feathers box twenty rounds at the Ring this afternoon. To-night Harry Ashdown and Harry Davies contest fifteen rounds. At Hove this afternoon, Dick Stanley and Seaman Walter Ross box twenty rounds.

# BRITISH GAINS AT ROBEQ. NAVAL DUEL. BIGHT

**Huns Ejected from Some Advanced Posts—  
German Attempt in Ypres Area Stopped.**

**FRENCH REGAIN GROUND AT SEICHEPREY.**

**Hun Claim in Fight With Americans—Germans "Open the Way" to Crimea—British Airmen Busy.**

**Robecq Gain.**—In local fighting yesterday in the Robecq area the Germans were ejected from some of their advanced posts. On Saturday night, in the same area, the British killed a number of the enemy. Hostile artillery has been active here.

**The Sea Affair.**—Our light forces had a long-range duel with the German forces in the Heligoland Bight and hit a destroyer.

**Crimea.**—The Germans have "opened the way" to the Crimea.

**GERMANS EJECTED FROM "AMERICAN LINE PIERCED TO DEPTH OF 1½ MILES."**

**Day of British Gains in the Robecq District—Hun Guns Active.**

## BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Sunday.  
7.40 P.M.—Local fighting has taken place to our advantage this morning in the neighbourhood of Robecq, where the enemy's troops have been successfully ejected from some of their advanced posts.

Hostile artillery has shown considerable activity in this area.

Apart from artillery activity on both sides in different sectors, the day has passed comparatively quietly on other parts of the British front.

10.9 A.M.—A hostile attack during the night upon one of our posts south of the Scarpe River was repulsed after some fighting.

An attempt made by the enemy to advance north-east of Ypres was stopped by our artillery.

We carried out a successful local operation last night in the neighbourhood of Robecq, in



which a number of the enemy were killed and a few prisoners and machine guns captured by our troops.

Hostile artillery was active yesterday afternoon and last night in the Somme and Acre sections and in the neighbourhood of La Bassee Canal.

**OUR NIGHT FLIERS BOMB RAILWAY JUNCTIONS.**

**Bapaume, Chaules and Jumville Attacked—23 Tons of Explosives.**

## BRITISH AIR OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Sunday.  
8.55 P.M.—The weather improved on the 20th inst., but thick clouds prevented flying at high altitudes.

A number of reconnaissances were carried out by our aeroplanes, and some observation work was accomplished in co-operation with the artillery.

Twelve tons of bombs were dropped by us during the day on various targets, including Menin, Armentieres and Thourout railway station.

Owing to the improvement in the weather more fighting took place in the air than during the last few days.

Six hostile machines were brought down and three others were driven down out of control. Three of our machines are missing.

During the night our night flying squadrons bombed Bapaume and also enemy rest billets and roads leading to the front.

Hostile railway junctions were also attacked at Chaules, where a large fire was caused at Jumville (twenty miles north-east of Rheims) and at Bethenville.

A total of over eleven tons of bombs were dropped and all our machines returned.

**THE VERSAILLES FOUR.**

PARIS, Sunday.—The Echo de Paris to-day states that the following is the composition of the Inter-Allied War Council at Versailles:—

General Belin (France), president; General Sackville-West (Great Britain), General Nobile (Italy), General Bliss (United States).—Reuter.



Our light forces swept the Bight, had a long-range duel with a retreating foe and hit a German destroyer.

**GERMAN WARSHIPS RUN AWAY FROM BRITISH.**

**Foe Destroyer Hit in Long-Range Duel in "The Bight."**

## ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

British light forces operating in the Heligoland Bight on Saturday, April 20, obtained touch with enemy light forces, who retired behind minefields.

A few shots were exchanged at extreme range and one enemy destroyer was observed to be hit. All our ships have returned. We had no casualties.

**FRENCH RECAPTURE LOST GROUND AT SEICHEPREY.**

**Germans Again Bombard Rheims—Several Fires Break Out.**

## FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Sunday Night.—There was no infantry action in the course of the day. Reciprocal artillery activity took place at various points of the front, on the Somme, the Acre and the Oise, as well as on the right bank of the Meuse.

To the north of Seicheprey our line has been completely restored. The enemy bombarded Rheims, where several fires broke out.—Exchange.

Afternoon.—There was sustained artillery activity on the left bank of the Acre as well as between Montdidier and Noyon.

An enemy raid was repulsed to the north of Rheims.

The fighting continued during the night in the region of Seicheprey. We have retaken there almost the whole of the ground lost.

Some American units fighting side by side with ours also repulsed a heavy German attack in the same sector.

Several raids were carried out by our troops in Lorraine and in the Vosges.—Reuter.

**ITALIANS TAKE OUTPOSTS.**

## ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

West of Mori our storming parties attacked the hostile outposts in the Sano area, and after a violent struggle succeeded in destroying two of them, while a third was put to flight.

British patrols inflicted losses on the enemy in Macedonia.—During the night of the 18th-19th inst., after intense artillery preparation, enemy detachments attacked our positions on Point 1,050. They were, however, stopped.

**FRESH BLOW COMING.**

There are many indications to show that the Germans are preparing a fresh drive between Arras and Amiens, writes Mr. Henry Wood, the United States correspondent with the French Army, says the Exchange.

Whilst inaugurating fresh drives elsewhere, the enemy does not altogether give up the drives he has already initiated, so that should conditions warrant it at any time he may resume the offensive.

As the result of these tactics along the entire French front, from the Ailette to the North Sea, there remain only two sectors, viz., between Arras and Amiens, and Neuport and Ypres, which have not yet sustained any German attack.

WASHINGTON, Saturday (received yesterday).—The Senate Military Committee conferred with the War Council, and thereafter declared the belief that the tide had turned in France, and that the Allies were prepared to meet a third offensive if it was forthcoming.—Exchange.

**MORE SHELLS ON PARIS.**

PARIS, Sunday.—The German long-range gun bombarded Paris to-day. There were no victims.—Reuter.

In the twenty-nine days' bombardment of Paris the big gun has killed 118 people and wounded 236; in the long-range bombardment of 1871, which lasted twenty-two days, 105 were killed and 236 were wounded.

**HOW FRENCH CLOSED A BRITISH GAP.**

**Motor Dash to Help Heroic Lancashires.**

**FOUGHT TO THE DEATH.**

## FROM HAMILTON FYE.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMIES, Sunday.—In spite of the suddenness of the enemy's appearance before Kemmel, our men made him suffer terribly.

With obstinate pluck the garrison stuck it out. There were Lancashire Fusiliers round the foot of the hill facing south. There were West Yorkshires and Royal Engineers further round, opposite what we called Donegal Farm.

The orders were to hold the first line at all costs. They held it.

## FOUGHT TO THE DEATH.

A sapper subaltern took out a party of his men and engaged the Boche. The Germans were too many for them, and they fought to the death. We knew this from the French. They found the sapper officer and his twelve men dead with fifty dead Germans round them.

The French colonel stood for a moment before the bodies of their gallant English comrades. It was a moving scene, one that would make a noble picture.

North countrymen were hard put to it to keep their line intact, and at one point there was a gap through which the enemy might pour at any moment. It was just then that some French troops arrived. They had been brought in motor-buses. The French and British commanding officers met, and one of the latter explained that there was urgent need of troops to close this gap immediately.

The French colonel gave rapid orders. In a very short time there were French troops in the

## FIRST CORPS: FIRST DIVISION.

Sir D. Haig has sent the two following telegrams:—

The Commander-in-Chief requests the Army Commander to convey to Lieutenant-General Sir A. Holland and to all ranks of the First Corps his congratulations on the gallant and successful way in which all the enemy's attacks were repulsed yesterday (April 18).

The Commander-in-Chief has requested the Army Commander to convey his congratulations to the General Officer in Command and all ranks of the First Division on the successful operations carried out by them on the morning of the 20th inst.

General Plumer has sent his "warm congratulations" to the Staff of the Belgian Headquarters Staff on the Belgian success of Wednesday.

line alongside their British comrades, and that night they attacked and routed the Boche.

Our men immediately made friends with the French.

I saw them cooking together. The French were out to teach our fellows a thing or two. I saw two "chocolates," as the French call us, in the middle of a big group of blue figures making their way with a laugh.

As for the officers, they have formed a perfectly genuine mutual admiration society. They cannot speak too highly of each other. "It was a treat to see how quickly and decisively the French company made its dispositions," one of our officers told me.

Nor were the French officers less warm in their expression. I told the colonel how great an impression had been made by the arrival of his men under heavy fire, taking no notice of it, but marching up in batches with shells falling all round.

"Ah, but," he said, "your men need no one to show them bravery."

"Together," he added, "we are certain to win."

## WANTS FATHER TO COME.

Here I came across the son of a Labour member suspected of being rather "pacifist" in his views.

He was anxious that I should try to persuade his father to come out and see for himself what the war is like and how our men are holding out against odds.

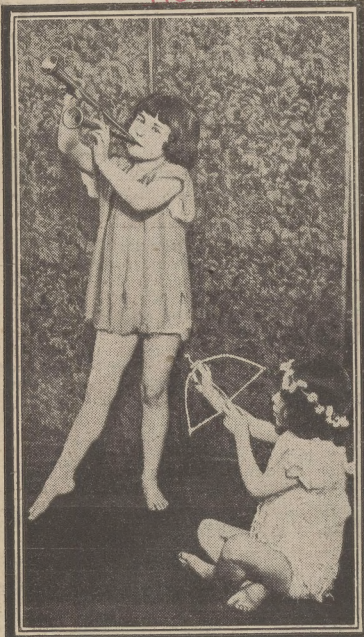
"Yes," said another officer, "if they could see our men as I saw them yesterday, white, literally white, from strain and fatigue, who could not help feeling for them and throwing everything to the winds but the determination to back them up."

M. Clemenceau, the French Premier, visited the British. He shook hands warmly with the general of the division and went with him the whole round of the force, hearing of their brave deeds and complimenting them with genuine emotion.

Air Fight Over Holland.—The Handelsblad states that four aeroplanes of unknown nationality had a fight over Cadzand, and that one fell into the sea.—Reuter.

# IN BABY BALLET.

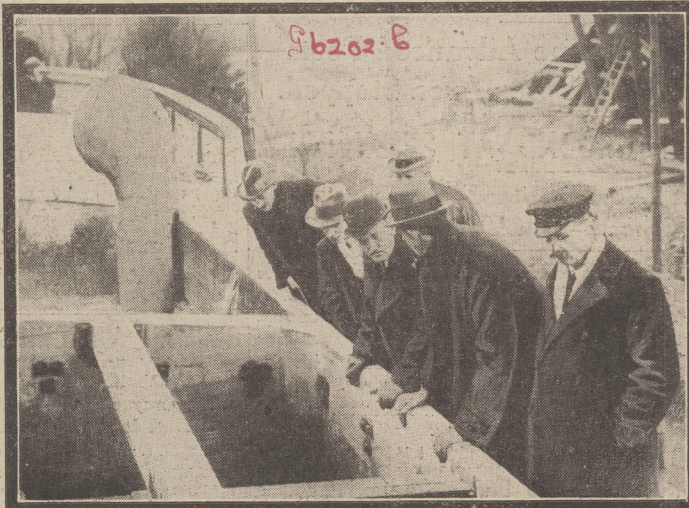
P10097A



Two of the young performers in the "Fairy Ballet" at the Alhambra Theatre, organised by Miss Violet Loraine. All the children are under seven years of age.

# BUILDING CONCRETE SHIPS THAT WILL HELP

P6202B



Looking into the hold of one of the new vessels.

Workmen busy  
Ships built of concrete are a  
fathers. None the less, they  
play a great part in

## AFTER THEIR INVESTITURE AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



Captain McCleod, M.C., leaving the Palace after receiving his Military Cross.



Captain McKay, M.C., R.A.F., and Captain Home-Kay, M.C., R.A.F.



EDUCATION.—Mrs. Stephen Lawrence, who has written a great deal on educational reform in connection with the war.

## PUBLIC SCHOOLS



The s



The first flight

The Public Schools Athlete and the champion.

## CELEBRATING ST. GEORGE'S DAY AT THE ROYAL BOROUGH OF WINDSOR.

P4649



Princess Louise, Countess of Athlone, chatting to General Carteret Carey.

As was befitting, St. George's Day was celebrated with all due pomp and ceremony at Windsor. The King and Queen, accompanied by Princess Mary and Princes Henry and George, drove through the royal borough and encouraged the stallholders who sold goods for the benefit of local charities.



Miss Phebe Chaplin, as St. George, selling flags.

# THE GERMAN U-BOATS' MENACE INEFFECTIVE.

# TWO STARS MEET.



ndations.

on were to our fore-  
in the near future  
ineffective.

P19722



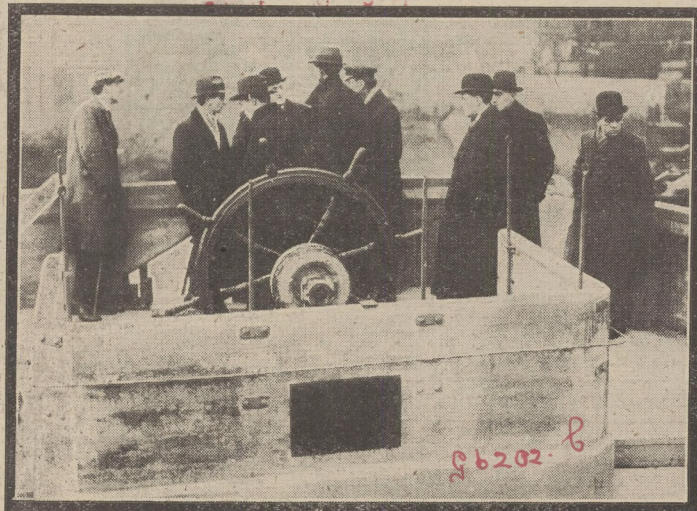
ONED.—Miss F.  
e Dennis, of Wood-  
on Auxiliary Hos-  
pitals, who has  
en mentioned.

## MEETING.



field final.

Stamford Bridge



At the stern of a nearly completed concrete ship.

## AT A FOOTBALL MATCH.

P19952



The Mayor of Swansea presents Military Medals to the wife of the late Corporal Rose and the mother of the late Sergeant Tucker.

## SOLDIERS' FRIEND WEDS.

P19951



Lieutenant F. H. Mann with his bride, née Miss Mary E. B. Stormouth, the teacher of lip-reading to deafened soldiers.



Major Beith (Ian Hay) meets Charlie Chaplin in California. Charlie Chaplin expects to join up with the American Army in June.

P19787



PEG O' MY HEART.—Miss Moya Mannering, as she will appear at the reopening of "Peg O' My Heart" at the St. James' next Wednesday.



DISABLED.—Maj. V. O. Rees, Royal Air Force, twice mentioned in dispatches, has met with a serious accident while flying.

## BURIAL OF SIR JOHN WILLOUGHBY AT KENSAL GREEN CEMETERY.

P3787



The firing party and the "Last Post" bugle.



Carrying the coffin into Christ Church, Down-street, Mayfair.

Sir John Willoughby was buried with full military honours at Kensal Green Cemetery after a preliminary service at Christ Church, Mayfair. He was not only a soldier but a great traveller and big-game shot and one of the founders of our later British South African dominion.

# Daily Mirror

MONDAY, APRIL 22, 1918.

## THE INDUSTRIAL ARMY.

THE King's message to "munition workers throughout the country, both men and women," is a well-timed appreciation of the manner in which the industrial army has, in the last month, rallied to the support of the Army in the field.

At the same moment, we hear that the shipyard situation is excellent. Industrial unrest has died down. Clydeside re-sounds with hammer-blows instead of with words. It is an improvement. This change is due mainly to the renewed sense of our common peril, envisaged in the German blow upon the West.

It is very cheering to think that things are really going better with the industrial side of the war, so vital to the success of our fighters. But we might store up from this cheer a lesson in view of future needs.

The lesson, very briefly, is that we as a race lack imagination: a commonplace apparently proved anew by this adventure.

So long as "there is nothing of interest to report" at the front, it is our human nature not perhaps immediately to grow slack, so much as to fall to the discussion of irrelevances, and to the bringing in of subordinate issues, to the confusion of the main one. The war still remained to be won before this German offensive began! All attempts to settle it had failed. It was going on. It was ever with us. But Clydeside was reputed to be voting itself dissatisfied; holidays were in prospect; talk was loud and incessant.

What does all that mean? It is simply that we must see before we believe; simply that before we can realise the gravity of a danger, we require to have that danger upon us in louder noise of shell and shrapnel, drowning the talk about grievances. Now we have the noise of guns and the silence of talk. But let us take a tip from the incident and resolve not to fall into disagreement and delay again till we have settled our business in France. That may take many months. But the one way to make the time shorter is to stick together, to unite effort, to regard ourselves as members of one body, to learn to postpone all questions of section and class, and to place all possible service at the command of the fighting men.

It is unfortunate that a modern community must war within itself continually, so long as there be not an outer war and an enemy at our gates to control it. But so it is. After the war, what arguments! Till then, let us once for all realise that the position of no worker at home can be settled, no wrong righted, till Europe and the world be stable and, as it were, permanent again. And that cannot be till Prussia, foe of all workers and rights, all justice and commonwealth, be forbidden to dictate her view of things to the peoples gathered about her.

W. M.

## IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 21.—If cold frames are available, it is a good plan to sow some boxes of runner and dwarf beans about this date. Use good, sandy soil and keep the lights on the frames until germination has taken place. The plants can be set out in prepared ground towards the end of next month, when frost is not to be feared. As yet it is too early to sow beans in the open, but the beds should be got ready in good time. Prick out and thin Brussels sprouts that were sown last month.

E. F. T.

## THE DEAD WARRIOR.

This spirit shall return to him  
Who gave its heavenly spark;  
Yet think not, Sun, it shall be dim  
When thou thyself art dark!  
Not! It shall live again, and shine  
In bliss unknown to beams of time.  
By him recalled to breath,  
Who captiv'd led captivity,  
Who rob'd the grave of victory,  
And took the sting from Death!

CAMPELLE.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Times come when there is little to be said and much to be done.—Dr. Johnson.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

About Men, Women and Affairs

## PAYING THE BILL.

The Cause of the Horse-Dancing in War Time.

To-day at about half-past three Mr. Bonar Law will rise in the House of Commons to explain the biggest Budget in British history. Nobody expects any sensational new taxes; but the smoker may suffer more. The Chancellor will thus be sacrificing his own inclinations, for nobody likes a draw at a trusty old briar more than he.

**A Frilly Tax.**—That luxurious clothes and jewellery may be made to help pay for the war seems certain. The tax will be collected by the simple means of a revenue stamp on each bill.

**Irish "Off."**—Mr. Bonar Law will have no Irish criticism to fear. And why? Because the



The Hon. Violet Vivian, Sir Douglas Haig's sister-in-law and Lord Vivian's sister.



Mrs. Cecil Green, whose husband is a Goldstreamer, and Edward Chichester.

**For Munition Workers.**—Over a thousand Waacs marched to St. Paul's on Saturday to attend the service for munition workers, with its special prayers and music by the Grenadiers' band. Mr. Winston Churchill, more stooping and a little greyer, was there as

## EVENING DRESS AT THEATRES: NOW AND THEN.

AT A THEATRE IN PRE-WAR DAYS, IF SOME BOLD SPIRIT DARED TO SHOW HIMSELF IN THE STALLS WITHOUT A SWALLOW-TAIL COAT, AND A TIE, SHIRT-FRONT AND WAIST-COAT OF SNOWY WHITENESS



It is getting to be considered "really quite bad taste" to appear in evening-dress at the theatre. A slight reversal from the days when it was bad taste not to be in evening-dress in the stalls.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

Irish members are all in the Sister Isle talking about conscription.

**Coddled Captives.**—The Isle of Man must be a happy land, even though Mr. Hall Caine now lives in Hampshire. The German internees there are allowed a pound of butter a week. Captain Barnett is questioning the Government about this.

**In the Park.**—Lady Carlisle looks as well as ever. She was walking in the Park the other day with her old brisk step and talking to a friend about the war.

**No Hunting.**—A woman of most decided opinions, one of the first things Lady Carlisle did on the outbreak of war was to forbid hunting on her Castle Howard estate. "Hunting is a luxury that I will not tolerate in war" was the brief explanation.

**Men's Jobs.**—The war-time woman can do anything the peace-time man could, apparently. A "lady expert" advertises that she will distemper your ceilings and walls, hang your wallpaper and do painting.

Munitions Minister, and the service was deeply impressive.

**The Wrong Moment.**—The givers of dances last week cannot have derived much enjoyment from their entertainment so strong has the feeling been against them. Lady Limerick, one of our hardest working peers, tells me that society is quite shocked at the idea of dancing at such a moment.

**The Overworked Horse.**—I am glad to hear that Mr. Leslie Scott, K.C., M.P., who has done so much for the protection of animals, is taking up the cause of the horses. The poor beasts, which are on so many rations, are worked even harder than they were before the war.

**For England.**—I hear from Windsor that the celebration of St. George's Day there was a very picturesque function. The old marketplace saw royal ladies and others with proud titles selling vegetables and things from stalls. Some of the produce came from the King's gardens. Flags waved from the houses and smaller ones were sold in the streets.

**Plenty of "Stars."**—There were plenty of "stars" at the Hippodrome last night, the only thing lacking was a programme. The occasion, as a matter of fact, was a meeting on behalf of the Variety Artists' Benevolent Fund, and the audience, if comparatively small, was undeniably enthusiastic.

**His Two Contributions.**—Mr. George Robey made a most excellent chairman, and on the stage I noticed Mr. R. G. Knowles, Mr. Joe Elvin and Mr. Bransby Williams. Mr. Tom Stuart was content with a modest seat in the auditorium. Mr. Bransby Williams made two admirable contributions to the success of the evening—an eloquent speech and £50.

**To Have and to Hold.**—Bishop Frodsham is going to move in the Lower House of the Convocation of Canterbury that "in the interests of the native races the restitution of German rule in Africa or the South Seas should not be permitted by the Allied nations."

**An Imperial Bishop.**—Dr. Frodsham is something more than a Bishop—he is a human being. Roughing it for years in the Australian bush has taught him much about men—and something of the British Empire. When Imperial questions are to the fore so is he.

**The Spinning Wheel Again.**—Older women who are not engaged in war work are taking the keenest interest in learning to spin, and the spinning wheel is in great demand.

**Disconcerting.**—During the week-end a friend went to the local recruiting office to arrange for a voluntary medical examination. Imagine his feelings when the clerk in charge of the multitudinous card-indices calmly turned round and told him that officially he was "dead."

**Amalgamation.**—Theatrical circles during the week-end were discussing the fact that Mr. Alfred Butt and Mr. André Charlot were working hand-in-hand as to at least a couple of forthcoming productions. The rapprochement may extend to future shows.

**The Pav's "Future."**—According to present arrangements, Mr. C. B. Cochran will take charge of the London Pavilion in August. At the Pav. then we shall look for the kind of revue which first came into being at the Ambassadors.

**Another Light Opera.**—Mlle. Delysia has been to spend a holiday in France—she chose a stirring time!—with her relatives and friends. When she returns to the stage here it will be in another light opera.

**Chin Protectors.**—The collars of the latest gowns are cut so high that they have been nicknamed "chin protectors" for they conceal a full inch of that feature. Miss Lillah McCarthy wears one in "Too Much Money."

**Bright Farce.**—Buried treasure, wholly imaginary, is the theme of the new farce at the Queen's called "Lot 79." It is an unpretentious little piece. Miss Hilda Trevelyan, of course, was voted "sweet" and Mr. Alfred Bishop in a Bishop part was as good as ever.

**A Lucky Beggar.**—It seems that Mr. Martin Harvey is one of the most successful beggars for war charities. He admits having raised up to now over £8,000 for these objects.

**Barred.**—Another "injustice"! I hear that in future no racehorses can be brought from the Emerald Isle to be trained in this country. The rationing scheme, not the Jockey Club, is to blame.

**Getting On.**—Here is Miss Emily Brooke, the actress daughter of Sir George Brooke, of Coolgreany. She joins the Savoy company to-night. The rise of this artist recalls the meteoric career of young actresses in novels. She had only acted as an amateur two or three times when she made her debut at the Garrick with Mr. Charles Hawtree. She has seven brothers, each of whom is either a soldier or a Navy man.



Miss Emily Brooke.

**An Engagement.**—When the next American farce is produced in London you may expect to see an English actor who is well known in theatrical circles, but has not appeared on the stage for many years.

THE RAMBLER.

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"LUVISCA"



# ONLY A COUNTRY GIRL

By MAY CHRISTIE

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**BETTY GORDON**, a country girl, meets and falls in love with her cousin, **JACK TREVOR**, who, later, tells her that he is also in love with her. However, he introduces **APRIL MOORE** as his fiancée, leaving Betty disconsolate. Betty leaves the country to come to London, but April travels up by the same train, and on arrival is greeted affectionately by

Jack Trevor.

**CHARLIE DAVON**, the man she really loves. Later, at a dance, Betty accidentally enters a conservatory where April and Charlie are making love to each other.

## "REALISATION!"

BETTY'S partner, returning with the ices, found her waiting for him in the corridor, the sparkle gone from her eyes and the flush from her cheeks.

"Why, you look as if you'd seen a ghost!" he exclaimed. "Did you and a boy in the little alcove to scare you so? What's happened?" Betty pulled herself together and tried to speak lightly. "Nothing's happened at all," she said. "We can't go in the alcove because it's already occupied."

"Some spoony couple—eh?" The man beside her seemed amused. Why, how comical! This little girl must be to be so upset over inadvertently witnessing some lovers' tableau! "Well, here are some chairs. We can surely rest," said Gordon.

"I think—I think I'd better—get back to Mrs. Carton—that is, if you don't mind," she stammered. She wanted to avoid all possibility of encountering April a second time. Although condemning April's action, she wanted to spare the girl—as well as herself—the embarrassment of a meeting. How unfortunate that she had blundered in on such a scene! April must think that she had come there deliberately to spy on her. April must consider her a spy.

"Why, of course, we'll go and look for Mrs. Carton. No, I'm not in the least offended. I'm lucky, because I have two more dances with you this evening. Here comes a waiter, he'll take your glass."

They returned together to the ballroom. Groups of people stood about, chatting rather noisily. The orchestra was tuning up for the music of the next dance. Everything was gay and airy and full of colour and life.

Some young men standing in a doorway moved over in her direction the moment she appeared. Three of them clamoured for the next dance, saying she had promised them one, and they couldn't wait any longer for it. They were delightfully deferential, clustering round her, and hanging on every word she said.

Level-headed Betty laughed. Incense and adulation, though exhilarating, could not intoxicate her.

"I must find Mrs. Carton," she said, nodding to the disappointed swains, and moving off with her first partner.

"Having a wonderful time, my dear?" Betty's chaperon smiled kindly at the girl. Mrs. Carton had been entertaining an elderly admirer for the last half-hour, and in that vivacious little widow's conversation he had found consolation for his non-success with Betty.

He rose now, gallantly offering his chair. Betty was going to refuse acceptance of it, but Mrs. Carton said quickly:

"Sit down, my dear. You must rest between the dances."

So Betty gracefully yielded.

## "LET US BE FRIENDS!"

THERE was a sudden whirl of diaphanous draperies in front of them, a whiff of cold perfume, and a sweet, high-pitched voice broke in abruptly:

"So glad to see you, Mrs. Carton. I didn't expect to meet you here, somehow. How are you?"

April Moore, in a wonderful green frock fashioned of drifting tulle from which her snowy shoulders emerged triumphant, stood before them, smiling.

"How do you do, April?" Mrs. Carton gave a cool little nod. She was not particularly enamoured of the girl. "Let me introduce you to Miss Gordon, who is visiting me." She indicated Betty.

April turned, still with the brilliant smile on her lips. Although she smiled, there was a curious look in her blue eyes, a look which Betty caught.

"Miss Gordon and I have met before—more than once," she said, and there was a note of audacity in her voice.

"In that case," replied Mrs. Carton, rising, "I'll leave you two together to have a little chat. I'm feeling rather hungry, and will wander towards the supper-room." She smiled at the elderly man, who gallantly offered her his arm. She was glad of an excuse to escape from April, who somehow irritated her.

"May I sit down?" April looked first at Betty, then at the chair which Mrs. Carton had recently occupied. "There are one or two things I would like to say to you, if you don't mind."

"Why, yes, please, take this seat." Betty looked vaguely as if April was going to make a scene. The gleam in her eyes a few seconds ago had been so strange, although the brilliant smile had never once left her lips. Betty was no coward, and she did not flinch.

But nothing was further from Miss April's thoughts than the making of a scene. This was

a situation, she told herself, which demanded diplomacy of a high order. It would never, never do to quarrel with this pretty little country girl, to run the risk of having her blurt out the story of the alcove incident to Trevor.

Al! if only she had been a little more civil to Betty in the train the situation could now be more easily handled! It was ruin on the cards that Betty, thoroughly antagonised by April's previous rudeness, would not listen to reason.

April decided that a frank impulsive manner was the best one to adopt under the awkward circumstances. And, anyhow, it was vastly better to have Betty as a friend than as an enemy. For Betty knew too much!

She wondered just how much of the alcove conversation Betty had overheard. She must find that out. It was vitally important.

"First of all I want to apologise for not being more cordial in the train to-day," April's tones were really regretful. If Betty proved forgiving—

"I—I didn't expect you to talk to me," Betty felt thoroughly embarrassed. "You had a friend with you who didn't know me."

"But I ought to have introduced you to her. Only"—April's voice was mysteriously lowered—"only she wasn't at all in a good temper, and you'd have found her so dull and cross. I was bored stiff myself—and that made me cross, too."

"It's quite all right—please don't apologise." The thought flitted across Betty's mind that April was speaking rather disloyally of her friend—the lady who had entertained April during such lengthy visits at the Manor House. But, after all, it was none of Betty's business.

"When Jack introduced me to you the other evening I really wanted to be friends," April looked forward and touched Betty's hand in a pretty, impulsive way that yet was carefully calculated. That little impulsive gesture was one of April's trump cards, had Betty only known it. "But, then," she added slowly, "when you came up that evening and you shot a little glance at Betty, wondering if the girl would flinch. I wondered if you intended to be friendly towards me."

She broke off, scanning the other girl's face. Al! if she only knew what Betty's letter to Trevor had contained, what a trump card that would be! It never occurred to her to speak of the matter outright—April's forte was subterfuge—or, as she called it, diplomacy.

Betty was looking straight into April's face with clear, untroubled eyes. That clear, frank gaze was genuine, and not assumed. April was a sufficiently good reader of character to realise at once that Betty must be innocent of any intrigue where Trevor was concerned.

"I never acted towards you in any other way than that of friendship," said Betty tranquilly, still with untroubled eyes on April's face.

"Then that's all right. I want to say again that I'm sorry for any rudeness I showed—it's quite unlike my usual self!" April was smiling serenely now. Things were going well with her. If Betty did not care for Trevor, then she could not nip any infatuation he had for Betty in the bud! It would be an easy matter to misrepresent Miss Betty Gordon to him while pretending to be her friend. And the friendship, too, would prevent Betty from ever telling him what she had seen to-night, in the alcove, when Charlie Davon's fascinations had carried her off her feet.

"May I call you Betty?" April's voice was very eager.

But Betty did not answer. Her mind was back on the scene she had just witnessed. She hesitated.

April was quick to note the hesitation and guess the reason for it.

"I know you're thinking awful things of me, Betty," she exclaimed. "But you're quite wrong! What happened just now was as great a shock to me as it was to you! I had no idea that Charlie Davon cared for me in that sort of way until to-night—we've always been just good friends. We were sitting there, talking about my coming marriage with Jack, when suddenly he lost his head. You walked in just at that moment! There wasn't time for me to push him away. Oh, I don't know how I can explain—but it's true..." Her voice broke pathetically.

"It isn't any of my business," said Betty, a compassionate look in her pretty eyes. "But..."

"You're thinking that I don't care for Jack. But I do—I do—" April's voice was vehement. "And if he ever hears of this—" "Don't think that I shall tell him, anyway," Betty rose to her feet, ending the interview. Betty had had enough to bear.

"Oh, thank you, thank you so much!" April felt immensely relieved. "Here comes Charlie," she added. "And—will you be nice to him! He's rather unhappy to-night, I think—poor fellow!"

Before Betty could prevent her, April had effected the introduction.

It was some hours later, when the ball was drawing to a close, that Betty and Mrs. Carton stood at the front door waiting for their taxi-cab. Several young men—Betty's new admirers—chatted with them, and Charlie Davon had joined the group.

When the taxi-cab pulled up at the pavement's edge it was Charlie Davon who accompanied Betty out to it—much against the young girl's will.

"I shall hope to see you again very soon," Miss Gordon, he remarked in his loud, ingratiating voice.

Someone, standing on the pavement's edge and muffled in a big overcoat, turned sharply around at the words. The light from a lamp-post shone down on the stranger's face, and Betty—one satin-shod foot on the taxi-cab step—stiffened a sudden exclamation.

She was looking into Jack Trevor's eyes...

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# SEND THE "OVERSEAS WEEKLY MIRROR" TO FRIENDS ABROAD

## Daily Mirror

IN THE NEWS TO-DAY.



Miss Beatrice Eveline Smith, who has been awarded the Order of the British Empire for bravery in an emergency which prevented a serious munition works accident.

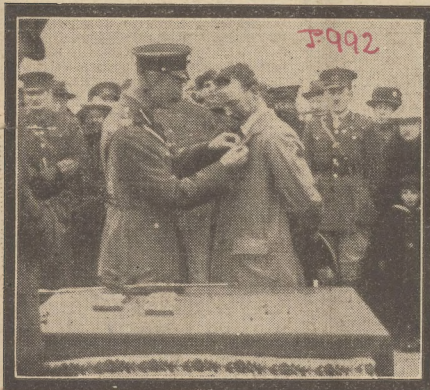


Mrs. A. M. Waldron, nursing sister at Ilford Emergency Hospital, mentioned for the services she has rendered to the wounded.



Sgt.-Maj. John Skinner, V.C., D.C.M., of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, reported killed. He was awarded the V.C. last year.

### FOR UNDER-SEA BRAVERY.



Earl Fortescue presenting medals at Plymouth to five dockyard workers who particularly distinguished themselves during submarine trials.



A WAR GAME.—Hun prisoners taken by the Belgians in "the cage" after capture. They much prefer to play a game less dangerous than that they have left.—(Belgian official.)

### MUNITION GIRLS IN THE FIELD AT SOUTHEND.



The Vickers team coming on to the field.



One of the Vickers girls in possession of the ball.

There was a great game at Southend when two unbeaten teams of girl war-workers—the Sterlings and the Vickers—met on the football field. The game ended in a draw, each side scoring two goals.



Well on the ball at the kick-off.



KILLED.—Brigadier-General R. C. Gore, C.B., C.M.G. He had served at the front since the outbreak of war starting at the rank of major and won many honours.

### A MESOPOTAMIAN VERSION.



MENTIONED.—Mrs. Margaret A. Rygate, quartermaster of the Auxiliary Hospital, Prince Edward House, Hunstanton, Norfolk.



KILLED.—Flt. Lieut. Thomas G. Culling, D.S.C., R.N., previously reported missing, now presumed to have been killed.



The "Better 'Ole" as realistically reproduced by British soldiers in a shell hole in far-away Mesopotamia during the recent advance and photographed by a comrade.